

The Athens Post.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1854.

VOL. 10. 298.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

TERMS:

THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable in advance, or \$3, if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 12 lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will continue until forbidden and charged accordingly.

For announcing the names of candidates for office, \$5, cash.

JOE WORK, such as Pamphlets, Minutes, Circulars, Cards, Blankets, &c., will be executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

All letters addressed to the Proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to.

Persons at a distance sending us the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis.

No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author.

Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

Athens, Friday, June 9, 1854.

ABOLITION EXCITEMENT AT SYRACUSE.—A tremendous excitement was caused at Syracuse, N. Y., on Friday, by a telegraphic despatch received by Messrs. Cobb & Wheaton, abolitionists, stating that a fugitive slave in charge of the U. S. Marshal, on the way South, would arrive in the G. O. clock train.

The alarm bells were rung, and a crowd of more than 2000 turned out and attacked the cars upon their arrival.

A negro was caught, but it proved that he was a passenger and a resident of the place. No fugitive was discovered, and the report is now thought to have been a hoax.

SOUTHERN FABRICS.—Some of our Columbus factories, says the Enquirer, have been in the habit of sending pretty large orders to New York and Philadelphia for more than twelve months past, which goes to prove that we are no way behind the rest of the world, either in the facilities for furnishing goods of a superior quality, or for rates as favorable for the large purchaser as those at which he can buy the same goods nearer his own door.

And the crowd of the curmudgeon does not stop here judging from a single transaction that occurred during the summer of '53. A bale of goods manufactured in this city, was sent to Philadelphia and sold. The next steamer from that city brought back the identical bale, which had been purchased by a merchant from the interior of Georgia, and who, on being told that the cloth was made in Columbus, remarked, he thought it was the cheapest and best piece of goods of the kind that he had purchased for years past.

A despatch from Washington dated the 26th says:—The Nebraska Bill was passed by the Senate at a quarter past one o'clock this morning, precisely as it came from the House, without the Clayton amendment, by a vote of thirty-five to thirteen yeas, after having been read a third time.

Mr. Douglas made the closing speech in its favor. He was markedly severe, denouncing the free-soilers, the clergy, and the abolitionists in sweet terms, and exultingly laughed at their defeat, defying all opposition in future.

SPOTS AT WASHINGTON.—A rumpus has been kicked up in Washington again about the public printing. Mr. Rives, of the Globe, applies to Congress for a subscription of 5000 copies more, on the ground that he is losing money by the present contract. His books are investigated, and the referees report a profit of \$9000. The correctness of the report is denied, and so it goes.

If you don't want to fall in love with a girl, don't commence flirting with her.—This courting for fun is like boxing for fun, you put on your gloves in perfect good humor, with the most friendly intention of exchanging a few amicable blows; you find your self insensibly warmed with the enthusiasm of the conflict until some unlucky punch in the "vest" decides the matter, and the whole affair ends in a downright fight.—Don't you see the similarity?

The editor of the Columbia (Texas) Democrat, after announcing his marriage, says: "Now that we have got this little matter arranged, we hope to be able to devote more of our time to the readers of the Democrat." If other little matters don't take too much of his attention, possibly he may.

"THERE IS NO PEACE," &c.—Matt. F. Ward returned to Louisville on the steamer R. J. Ward on the 22d. He left the city again the next day, in consequence, probably, of the threatening manner in which his audacious return was noticed by the city papers of that morning, and a call for a public meeting on the subject, which was prepared during the day.

MEXICO.—Commercial affairs are represented to be in a most deplorable condition in the city of Mexico. At last accounts, public business was completely at a stand-still, and robberies were increasing at a frightful rate in all parts of the country.

CUBA.—A despatch from Washington to the New York Express, says: It is confidently stated that Mr. Warren Winslow, bearer of despatches from Madrid, will be sent back immediately, carrying instructions to Mr. Rouse to offer one hundred millions of dollars for Cuba.

In Utah, a man's property decends to the Mormon Church; wives and children are not recognized as heirs, the church being sole heir to all property.

Seneca wrote in praise of poverty, on a table formed of solid gold, with two millions of pounds let out at usury.

THE PRESIDENT'S ORGAN AND THE CUBAN QUESTION.

The Washington Union flames and splatters like a Congreve rocket, against Spain and her alleged designs, under the guidance of England for the Africanization of Cuba. It threatens all sorts of horrible things if the attempt to fasten the nuisance of negro emancipation upon Cuba is persevered in, and flatly declares that the experiment shall never be carried out. We very much fear, however, that this blast of war from the administration trumpet, is

Like a tale told by an idiot, Full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.

What we want is less bluster and more action in reference to Cuban affairs. We want a firm, dignified, positive and practical American policy put into practice. The country is tired of this rant and cant of the Washington organ. It is vulgar, undignified, and calculated to sink the government in public opinion, at home and abroad. The blustering of the bragado do not become the official paper of such a government as ours. It is unworthy the dignity and majesty of this great republic. There is no shadow of justification for such wrath and vengeance on the part of the organ, while the administration itself knows not what to do. When the hen has laid an egg she may cackle.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.—Indian Depredations.—We have been furnished, by a merchant of this city, with the following extract from a letter received by him yesterday. It shows a sad state of things on our Texan borders, which calls for immediate and strong interposition on the part of our government.

We trust the Secretary of War will lose no time in setting on foot measures that will effectually protect the people of our sister State:

SAN ANTONIO, May 13, 1854.

The Indians on our frontier have commenced war in good earnest. It appears that "Wild Cat" has united all the Indians under his flag, to make a general war upon us. The Indians have made a simultaneous attack upon our people all along the Rio Grande, and have approached this city to within ten or fifteen miles. They attacked a Government train within six miles of Fort Evans, killed six men and took off all the mules in the train, about eighty-four in number. They have also whipped our troops in an engagement since.

We learn to-day they are infesting the El Paso road, and will, no doubt, do great damage. From all we can hear, we believe they will destroy, for a time, the trade of El Paso.

It is particularly unfortunate to happen now, as the trade all along the Rio Grande has just been revived. Without the government acts with energy, our trade and settlements will be broken up west of us, and a general war made upon the whole northern and western boundary of this State.

The Buffalo Republic relates a late coquidling case in that city, in which a gentleman temporarily residing there, but having a family at the Falls, was lodged in a restaurant by a "lady," who accompanied the chastisement with a "piece of her mind"—charging him with making disturbance in her family—promising to marry divers and sundry young ladies, he being a married man all the while, and she would teach him better than that. On leaving she gave the victim of her vengeance due notice that if she ever caught him in the street he might expect another installment of the "hide," with interest.

FINAL PASSAGE OF THE NEBRASKA BILL.—This bill has passed its third reading in the Senate, and only awaits the President's signature to become a law. The following was the final vote in the Senate:

Yeas—Atchison, Badger, Benjamin, Broadhead, Brown, Butler, Cass, Clay, Dawson, Douglas, Fitzpatrick, Gwin, Hunter, Johnson, Jones, Iowa, Jones, of Tennessee, Mallory, Mason, Morton, Norris, Pearce, Pettitt, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, Shields, Sill, Stuart, Thompson, of Ky., Thompson, of N. J., Toombs, Toucey, Waller, Williams, and Wright—35.

Nays—Allen, Bell, Chase, Clayton, Fish, Foote, Gillet, Hamlin, James, Seward, Sumner, Wade, and Walker—13.

WALKER.—The Los Angeles Star gives the following sketch of Walker:

The character which Walker bears among his men is by no means an exalted one. He is represented as excessively vain, weak-minded and ambitious. His vanity makes him cruel; his unbounded and senseless ambition has led him to believe himself born to command.

His great misdeed was in "standing upon his dignity," his men were constantly harassed with vexatious orders upon etiquette. There was not a sensible man in the whole command who did not utterly despise him.

The property destroyed by Walker is estimated at more than a million of dollars.—And by his licenses and example, the Indians, who before were peaceful, have become aggressors, and their depredations are cleaning out what little was left by him. It is not supposed that Walker has appropriated to his own use more than \$100,000, but a vast amount of property has been wasted.

THE PAY NOTHING.—A new order has been established in this city, under the denomination of "The Pay Nothing." The requisite qualifications are that the candidate for initiation shall owe every body and pay nobody.

They hold convales in the open street, there being no building in the city large enough to contain them.

A French writer says, that if any one knew one half that was said and thought about him, he would be ashamed to walk the streets in open day. Flatter ourselves as we may, the best of us do not escape being pecked at, not even by many of those whom we call our friends. Our own, like other people's friends, are apt to be similar to some of the Hindoo idols—doubled-faced.

The New York Courier & Enquirer of Saturday, says: "Beef is dear this week in the markets of this city, beyond example. The best pieces sell at 25 cents per pound, and are scarce at that."

THE ROW IN BOSTON.

The following is the account of the late riot in Boston, for the purpose of rescuing a fugitive slave from the custody of the officers. It is copied from a Boston paper:

The Attempted Rescue of Burns.—On the abrupt termination of the meeting at Faneuil Hall, the excited mob rushed for Court Square, pell mell, shouting, "Rescue him!" "Rescue him!" &c. Entering upon the Eastern Avenue in the space of a minute or two, several hundred people had collected. The officers in the building closed the doors, when some dozen people, some of whom were colored, rushed upon the steps and commenced pounding on the doors. A pistol was fired by some one in the crowd. A pistol was shortly fired on the western side of the Court House. Here, some two thousand people collected in a very brief space of time. Several pistols were fired in the streets.

The crowd immediately commenced an assault upon the south door, on the west side, with axes and a battering-ram in the shape of a heavy beam, some twelve feet long, which was at once launched upon the door.

A dozen or fourteen men, white and colored, who plunged it against the door until it was stove in. Meantime several brickbats had been thrown at the windows, and the glass rattled in all directions. The leaders, or those who appeared to act as ringleaders in the melee, continually shouted: "Rescue him!" "Bring him out!" "Bring him out!"

When is he? &c. &c. The Court House bell rung an alarm at half past nine o'clock. Where the doors were opened, two or three persons rushed in the entry, but the officers in the building, who were mustered in full force on the stairs, gave the valorous rioters so warm a reception with clubs and swords, that they quickly retreated to the streets.

Two shots were discharged in the entry, and they retreated to the opposite side of the street. At this time, a large detachment of police from the Centre Watch House, arrived upon the ground, and in a few moments arrested several persons and took them to the Watch House. Stones were occasionally thrown at the windows, and shots continued to be made, but the firm stand of the officers stationed within the building, with the support they received from the police, prevented any further demonstration.

The saddest part of this outrage on the part of the mob rests in the fact that human life has been sacrificed.

At the time they beat down the westerly door of the Court House, several men, employed as United States officers, were present. One of these officers, a man named James Batheider, a truckman, in the employ of Col. Peter Dunbar, who, almost at the instant of the forcing of the door, received a pistol shot, (evidently a very heavy charge), in the abdomen. Mr. B. uttered the exclamation, "I'm stabbed," and falling back into the arms of watchman Jones, expired, almost immediately.

The unfortunate man resided in Charlestown, where he leaves a wife and two children to mourn his untimely death.

At the time of forcing the door, and just as the fatal shot was fired, one of the rioters, who was standing on the upper step, exclaimed to the crowd, "You cowards, will you desert us now?" At this moment the exclamation of Mr. Batheider, "I'm stabbed," was heard, and the rioters retreated to the opposite side of the street.

In the meantime a white man rushed into the crowd and distributed several meat axes, with the blades embedded in the original brown paper. Two or three of these axes were subsequently picked up by the officers, and were deposited in the Centre Watch House.

Shortly after the death of Mr. Batheider, Coroner Smith took charge of the body, and will hold an inquest to-day.

After the arrest had been made, the crowd, although excited, remained quiet, but a new element was introduced by the arrival of a military company. The Boston Artillery, Capt. Evans, were in the streets for their usual drill. When they marched up Court street, the mob at once supposed them to be the U. S. Marines, came to preserve order, and they were at once saluted with hisses, groans, and other marks of derision. Capt. Evans, seeing an excited crowd, and immediately marched his command down the west side of the Court House, and halted in the usual drill. When they marched up Court street, the crowd gave way. When the cause of the appearance of the company was explained, the crowd gave them three cheers, and the company departed.

By order of the Mayor, the Boston Artillery and the Columbian Artillery, were ordered out, and about midnight they took quarters in City Hall, where they remained during the night, waiting further orders.

A large force of officers were detailed for duty during the night outside the Court House, and throughout the whole evening and night, an additional strong force was inside fully armed and prepared for any emergency.

Such arrangements have been made by the U. S. Marshal, and by Chief of Police Taylor, together with the orders of the Mayor, that any and all attempts at rescuing the fugitive, or creating an evil disposed mob will be met with the most certain and successful defeat.

The examination of the fugitive now in custody will be resumed at 9 o'clock this morning, and none who are knowing to the facts, doubt that justice will be administered and the laws of the country duly executed.

CUBA.—"Jon," the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, says:

Great preparations have been made by the Fillibusters for a descent upon Cuba. The association now commands a fund of a million of dollars, and they have an able and experienced American General at their head. They put their General, the Governor, against the Governor General, and with 5,000 troops, armed and equipped, with the aid of the "mysterious muskets," they are to undertake to land in Cuba. They do not expect to conquer the island and keep it without the aid of the United States.

Upon the failure of Mr. Slidell's resolutions a blockade will be resorted to. At all events our filibusters will be enabled, without hindrance, to carry out their own plans, until Congress can be dragged into the measure. Preparations are now making to get in readiness a naval force to enable the President to give some efficiency to the blockade, in opposition to the French and Spanish fleets.

It is supposed by many that we shall be in a state of flagrant war with foreign powers in ninety days.

Travel at present is very great on the Wilmington and Manchester Rail road, three passenger cars being daily filled each way.

PLURALITY OF WORLDS.

Only three centuries ago, the idea of a plurality of inhabited globes was considered an unwarrantable and heretical speculation. The stars were "patines of bright gold," with which the floor of heaven was "thick laid." But the progress of astronomy, which has detected the presence of a vast and distant orb, wherever the sky is spotted with a drop of light, has carried with it the speculation that each planet is inhabited as our earth is, and that every fixed star is the centre of a populous system of satellites kindred with our own. The conception of a peopled universe has become the moral glory of astronomy; and if it should be disproved, doubtless the majority of reflective minds would feel, at first, that the majesty of the firmament was stricken. The greater importance that would be given to the intelligent dwellers in this planet, would not stone, probably, for the forlorn isolation of our mother earth, when conceived as patiently measuring her orbit amid an unsocial and empty firmament.

But the general belief in the populousness of the heavens has begun to be questioned. An English writer has recently impeached it in a work entitled "The Plurality of Worlds."

Messrs. Gould & Lincoln of Boston, have reprinted the volume in excellent style, and at moderate cost. It is a very subtle and masterly, and, in some parts, a very brilliant book.

The supposition that all the solid globes in space must be inhabited, the author considers is dissipated by the examinations of the moon, which is proved to be an airless, waterless and blasted orb. The general prejudice being thus rebutted, the writer subjects the nebulae and the motions and appearances of those of the fixed stars which have been scrutinized by powerful telescopes, to a most rigid examination, which, he thinks, warrants the belief that they are vapory and incohesent masses, instead of solar centres of solid planets—thin eld of celestial systems which God is slowly fashioning, perhaps for future habitations, on His creative wheel.

The great planets beyond Mars and the Asteroids present characteristics of watery and cloudy balls, wholly unfit for the habitation of intelligent beings. Within the path of our world, the globes, he argues, are too hard and hot to be seats of life. The earth, he contends, is the border ground of the whole system, where all the conditions of life, gaseous, solid and fluid, are in equilibrium, making it the domestic hearth for rational life. The whole chapter on the Solar System is one of the most beautiful and fascinating pieces of conjectural logic, pressing all the known facts of science into harmony with a startling theory, that it is as ever been our fortune to meet. It may not convince a cool and cautious reader, but it will make the author's theory respectable; it will challenge admiration of his powers; and it surely will present the most recent discoveries of Astronomy in fresh and vivid light. In this respect, as giving a new expression to the prominent features of astronomical science, the work is of great value.

Large and powerful use is made of the revelations of Geology to buttress the writer's hypothesis against objections. That science shows us by what inconceivably slow processes our planet has been prepared to be the abode of man. Space was stained at first, perhaps, with a formless continent of nebulous mist, which, by slow cycles, was reduced and defined on the vast canvases of the Ecliptic to the outline of a globe. Following the indications of geology, we see this sketch elaborated through ages, by pencils of light and brushes of storm, from a palette furnished with sea and flame, till it became fit for the first representatives of sentient life. And then the artistic processes go on, laying in stratum after stratum of rock, each witnessing a new development of the picture in splendor, till the air is tinted right, and the sea finds its place, and the mountains stand up in majesty, and the most delicate instruments of Infinite Art lay a finish of verdure over the picture, and the glorious scene reveals itself as the background for the form of man, whose life and training are to give meaning to it all.

Now if such inconceivable ages are exhausted in developing the earth before intelligent life appears on it, the author maintains that it is not an impeachment of Providence to believe that other worlds are in process of formation which as yet forbid sentient and rational existence upon them. And even if they are never to be inhabited, he contends that they may fulfill purposes as worthy as the summits of the Alps and Andes do now on our globe, which are the sublime features of our earth, and yet can never be colonized by man.

But we simply wish to call attention to the book itself. It is producing quite a stir in England, and will amply reward a careful reading by the originality of its theme, the vigor of its treatment, the reverent tone of its thought, and the new interest it imparts, through the original grouping of well attested facts, to the magnificent science of Astronomy.

It was a remark of the celebrated savant Cuvier, that "man kind is composed of hammers and anvils, and that it is much better to be a hammer than an anvil."

A physician in one of the suburban towns on the Connecticut, writes that he visited his patients in a boat, getting in the chamber window and tying his boat to the bed-post.

The gnats of Arkansas seem to be as bad as the fabulous mosquitoes of that State.—The Young American states that no less than one hundred horses have been killed in Union county in the vicinity of the river, by the gnats within the past two or three weeks.

A POLISH RENEGADE TO LIBERTY.

We take this item from the New York True American. If its correspondent is telling the truth, (there is no reason to doubt it,) he should expose this Jesuit and Locofoco pet thoroughly. Justice to his injured countrymen now among us, demands it. He should do so, moreover, to let the American people see how easily imported impostors—traitors to God and their country—can be smuggled into office, even in Washington City.

We are informed by a correspondent in Philadelphia, that a Pole, named Thinsufsky, was appointed to an office in the Treasury Department some five years since on account of being a refugee from tyranny, and a victim to Austrian absolutism. Last year he was appointed to a superior position in the Patent Office on account of being a good Democrat.

Being a Roman Catholic, and under the special patronage of the Jesuits at Georgetown, the man, although but five years and some months in this country, he is enabled to hold lucrative offices.

The political career of this man in Europe is well known; he was an Austrian clerk in Austria Poland. During the conspiracy of 1846, he entered a city where insurgents had taken refuge, and succeeded in becoming their leader. For a bribe of \$1,000 he delivered the town up to the Austrian soldiery. To escape popular vengeance, he was sent to this country to be here baptized as a political refugee, in order to hold the best offices within the gift of government, attainable by foreigners, for the greatest length of time.

This sympathy of our administration for foreign, and especially Austrian, reprobates, may, in some measure, account for the gradual deterioration in which the existing cabinet is held by every loyal minded true American.

Sometime since it was publicly announced that the New York Central Railroad Company had made arrangements for constructing a portion of its road with the rails laid upon a preparation of India rubber, for the purpose of thoroughly testing that improvement.

We have not heard much about the movement lately, but presume the increasing duties of the management have for the time attracted their attention to other matters.

If the advantages claimed by this improvement can be made by a moderate outlay, the interest of the stockholders would be much advanced by its immediate adoption. At the time it was first introduced it created quite an excitement among railroad contractors, managers, &c.; and we have no doubt that it would have been in operation on some of the Eastern roads long before this, had not the President of the New York Central, promised to give it an early trial. This improvement claims to obviate the rapid depreciation of rails, machinery, &c., and of rendering the noise of a train almost exempt from the noise which is now so annoying to travelers.

BUYING LONDON AND PARIS.—A rich old Editor, planning to live in the rice making part of the State, after having made a large fortune by living in the rice fields and swamps with his negroes, and never going anywhere, nor seeing anything, outside of his domestic affairs, came to the conclusion, as it was fashionable among the aristocracy, to send his son John to Europe. So after a good deal of time, trouble, and expense, John got ready for the start, and when he did get ready, why he started, in course he did.

"John is gone to Europe! Was the old man's pride and boast to every one; it was the first thing in the morning and the last at night; but as everything must have an end, so had John's trip to Europe. He returned home safe and sound. The language of our hero smacked pretty strongly of the negro dialect, and his joy at John's safe arrival knew no bounds. "Well, John," says he, "you're home, Europe, eh?"

"Yes, sir," was John's reply.

"Well, how you like 'um?"

"Liked the trip very much," says John.—"Very much pleased with London and Paris; like them two cities more than all the rest," says John.

"You like 'um, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I buy 'um for you, darn if I don't!"

GREAT WORDS.—If you want to produce an effect on the "common mind," use those words that are most uncommon and least understood. Phobos won't think much of it, if you tell him that you have a sore throat, but inform him you have an affection of the Bronchial Tubes, and his respect for you will go up a hundred per cent; and you need not be surprised if he comes to you the next day, for a prescription for the youngest Phobos, that's down with the measles.

One of orator Marshall's points, in defence of Matt. Ward, was the following:—"What," says Mr. Marshall, addressing the jury and pointing to the prisoner at the bar, "would you shave that classic head? Death before such damning disgrace as that!"

The tender hearted jury could not do it.

To the disgrace of the canine race a drunken dog made his appearance in Milwaukee. The democrat says: "he acted pretty much as other folks do when in a similar state. He made a very good rail fence for a few minutes, and then went and laid down by the side of a wood pile."

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—Take one pound of stone lime and slack it in three gallons of water. Then add one pound of salt. Put the eggs in when the mixture is cold. Look to it frequently to ascertain if the top is encrusted with lime. If not, slack a little more and add to it. A pork or wine barrel is best for the purpose.

It is necessary to be particular that the shell of the egg should not be cracked. If it is, the lime hardens the yolk, and renders it unfit for use.

"Call and Settle," are said to be the names of a firm in Pennsylvania. [We wish they were a system.] They are prompt men of business, no doubt. Another firm in this State rejoice in the name of "Moon and Gunn," and also a newspaper they published; but when the Moon changed his politics, the Gunn went off and kicked the paper over.

DON'T "GO IT TOO STRONG."

The immortal Sam Patch, who jumped from the top of the Niagara with triumphant success, and was killed afterwards by attempting a similar feat from the falls of the Genesee at Rochester, was a fellow, it is said of "infinite jest." It was a standing remark with him, that "some things could be done as well as others." Poor Sam jumped once too often; that was his mistake. He paid the forfeit of his error, and died "in harness"—for jumping was his business.

We might take a lesson from Sam. It won't do to jump too often. If we are so fortunate as to be saved from the downward poise of the precipice by a hair's breadth today, it would not be the highest wisdom to attempt a similar experiment to-morrow.

If a man be saved from danger, ruin, or misfortune by the "skin of the teeth," he should learn a lesson that ought to serve him through the rest of his life.

Bold men, who do bold deeds, are often successful; but when such people fail, the failure is awful to contemplate. A bolder man than old Bonaparte, for instance, never lived. His triumphs were the wonder and admiration of even his enemies. But wise as he was, he foolishly enough attempted the conquest of Russia, a fatal mistake, which was, no doubt, the cause of his ultimate ruin. The prestige of his fame became dimmed after that unfortunate campaign; if such, indeed, it may be called.

We do not intend to write a long article on this subject. Our readers will doubtless understand what we are driving at. We commend a proper and reasonable ambition, but we suggest that when a man has done well enough—when he has attained all he can reasonably expect, he grasp not for more than he can reach. Let us remember poor Sam Patch.

RAILROAD DAMAGES.—Speaking of the fact that the New Haven Railroad Co., has incurred a loss of \$300,000 by the Norwalk accident, the Buffalo Courier remarks as follows:

The principle is now not only established but well understood, that the Companies are liable as common carriers, and are wholly at the mercy of jurors, when exemplary damages are demanded upon the assumption that the cause of the death or injury on the road was within the control of those directing and operating it. Travelers are of course to be the gainers by a rigid enforcement of penalties in the Courts, and it is right that every possible guarantee of safety should be secured to them; but the enforcement of the legal rights of passengers, and especially the recovery of exemplary damages, is making and inroads upon the receipts and absorbing the profits of a large number of our Railroad Companies. It is said that the Railroads in New England, taken as a whole, barely pay expenses of operating them, and no dividends are again expected of three fourths of them. A full statement of their financial condition would probably reveal the fact that the greatest drawback upon them has been and continues to be the cost of accidents.

The following persons were elected additional Bishops, Dr. Jno. Early of Virginia Geo. Pierce of Georgia and H. H. Kavanaugh of Kentucky.

The Democrats of Arkansas have nominated Albert Rust and A. B. Greenwood for Congress.

In Philadelphia, by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, Mr. Alexander Bell to Miss Sarah W. Handell.

A union as appropriate As snuffers to a candle, For what would be the value of A Bell without a Handle?

The lady will remain a belle Even when no longer young, And as she finds a handle Will of course supply a tongue.

A youngster, who had just risen to the dignity of the first pair of boots with heels on them, laid himself liable, by some misdemeanor, to maternal chastisement. After pleading to get clear, to no effect he exclaimed:

"Well, if I've got to stand it, I mean to take off my boots." "Why?" asked his mother.

"Because I won't be whipped in them new boots no how. That's so."

A down-east paper has the following pretty thought:—"A foot of snow fell yesterday, and to-day the sun looked at it, and—the white vision is murmuring in the brooks."

Young ladies—do not too soon pronounce your lover a duck, lest you should afterwards discover him to be a goose.

Don't stand hesitating upon that good resolution of yours—put it through.

An object of "Interest"—A girl whose income is \$3000 a year.

God sends meat, the devil sends cooks, and dyspepsia sends—the doctor.

Constitutionally tired, is now the polite way of expressing the fact that a man is naturally lazy. We live in wonderfully refined times.

He who knows the world will not be too bashful, and he who knows himself will never be impatient.

An English jury in a criminal case is said to have brought in the following verdict:—"Guilty, with some little doubt as to whether he is the man."

The surest wheel of Fortune is a wheelbarrow.

COULEUR DE ROSE.—Married life, says the N. Y. Pic, often begins with rosewood and ends with pine.—Think of that, dears, before you furnish your parlors.

A CURIOSITY.—The man who is not "as much in favor of temperance as anybody."

A SICKLY COUNTRY.—The Grand Jury of Kent county, Md., has granted twenty-one licenses to sell spirituous liquors, as a "medicine," in that county.

BETTER LAUGH THAN CRY.

There's no use in rubbing one's eyes and blubbering over all this that flesh is heir to. The best way is to stand to the rack and take the good things and the evil as they come along, with that philosophic exclamation, "better luck next time."

Do you find disappointment lurking in many a prize? Then throw it away, and laugh at your own folly for so long pursuing it.

Does fate elude your grasp? Then laugh at the fools that are often her favorites. She is of no consequence, and never butters a piece of bread or furnished a man a new suit of clothes.

Is your heart broken by some maiden?—Then thank your stars that it is not your neck, and make the woman ring with a hearty laugh. It lessens the weight of one's heart amazingly.

Take our advice under all circumstances, "laugh dull care away." Don't be in a hurry to get out of the